



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Blue Skies



👁 5 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Nathan Coetzee

I can't remember the last time I've seen a blue sky, I must've been about four years old... When my mother pulled me inside our house and carried me down to the basement. That was the day the first bomb hit our state, everyday another bomb would hit... And it wasn't just our state, or our country. It was every country in the world that raged war on each other after a failed International Peace Treaty meeting.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(99f58673407353e96a019fbca558fd72_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(2113e5cba4d11862fa536c379e9b61cd_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(c9a5cd0ae2be6c3d63effa266a341339_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)